

## SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

FOR renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles." C. B. McLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

TREATISE on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

AMERICAN BLOOD PURIFIER. FOR TUMORS. I have been a sufferer from tumors and sores. My employer recommended me to try the "A. B. C. Tonic." I did so, and have been entirely restored. I believe it to be an absolute Blood Purifier. Gratitude prompts this testimonial. ALBERT MURRAY, Richmond, Va.

AMERICAN BLOOD PURIFIER. FOR Lung Troubles. I have been a sufferer from lung troubles. Having heard of A. B. C. Tonic I decided to try it. It proved very beneficial; my cough has left me; my appetite is good; I am gaining flesh and strength. DR. C. E. HARTMAN, Richmond, Va.

AMERICAN BLOOD PURIFIER. FOR Hacking Cough. A. B. C. Tonic & Expectorant completely cured me of a hacking cough. JOHN JOHNSON, Richmond, Va.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases free. Address A. B. C. CHEMICAL CO., 17 South 12th Street, Richmond, Va.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND" MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY. SHORTENS LABOR. LESSENS PAIN. DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER. "MOTHERS' FRIEND" AND CHILD. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

The reason RADMAN'S MICROBE KILLER is the most wonderful medicine, is because it has never failed in any instance, no matter what the disease, from Leprosy to the simplest disease known to the human system. The scientific men of to-day claim and prove that every disease is

Caused by Microbes,

—AND— Radman's Microbe Killer

Exterminates the microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of malaria fever or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Disease, Chills and Fever, Female Troubles, in all its forms, and in fact, every disease known to the human system.

Beware of Fraudulent Imitations. See that our Trade Mark (same as above) appears on each jar. JOHNSTON & JOHNSON, Druggists, Sole agents, Dr. Jefferson and First ave. s. w. jun17-ly

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS. RIGA, Minn. Gents: I now write to let you know that I have been using your Burdock Blood Bitters, and also to tell you what they have done for me. I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years. I commenced the use of your Burdock Blood Bitters and they have brought me out all right. The use of three bottles conferred the great benefit, for which I feel profoundly grateful. I will never be without it. an14 d 1y WM. H. DELKER.

J. R. HOCKADAY.

THE PIONEER

REAL ESTATE AGENT

OF

Roanoke City, Va.

OFFICE: 105 First St. s. w., First Nat. Bank Building. my14-ly

## A STRANGE FUGITIVE.

What an Amiable Sheriff Did to Escape Administering the Law.

Tom Maul was the best-natured man in the county. He had so many friends they embarrassed him. He had to become a total abstainer to keep from becoming a drunkard. It was only in this way he could shield himself from the generosity of his friends. One day he was elected sheriff. This was a compliment spontaneously extended. To be sheriff in that county meant to draw a salary. Tom, whose trade was doing a little of everything in general and nothing particular, was delighted. He bought a gold watch with some money he had laid up for a rainy day. During the first three months of his service Maul made four arrests. He had a couple of sales. He was affability itself. It was almost a pleasure to be sold out by him. He apologized to the men he arrested and made as many excuses for them in court as possible. He spent most of his time in finding homes for stray dogs and keeping decrepit horses off the street.

One day the county was electrified. A murder had been committed within its precincts—hitherto guiltless of blood. Tom Maul arrested the murderer. That night when he sat alone in his room old Dr. Todd called. "I want to take your temperature, Tom," said he. He had been present when Maul was born. "One hundred and five," he remarked, wiping his thermometer. "Are you going to hang that man if he is found guilty?" Tom shuddered.

The county court was not a busy one. There was plenty of room on the docket for trial of a murderer, who had killed a good citizen. Tom Maul was more sociable in a way. At least he no longer refused drinks, though on the other hand, he had ceased to laugh or tell his funny stories.

The murderer was found guilty. A day was set, according to the law of the State, for his execution by hanging. The gallows was built of fresh-smelling pine. Tickets of admission to the hanging were extended to the press and prominent gentlemen of the city. The women took satisfaction from the fact that the hanging was to be on Friday. Mrs. Maul awoke in the middle of the night and saw the figure of Tom over by his little son's head. She heard him weeping, but she was very sleepy and her eyes closed in spite of herself.

The morning came with sleet and wind. Maul was not to be found. Mrs. Maul knew nothing. A deputy sheriff was appointed and the execution took place. Maul was heard of by no one. But in the winter a body was found in the woods, half buried in the snow, and in the frozen hand was a bunch of sea pods, as if they had been the plaything of the man's last moments. On one of these hands was a ring with a cameo. Mrs. Maul recognized it. It had been worn on the hand of a man who, in a new sense of the word, was a fugitive from justice. He fled, not from execution, but from the administration of the law.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

## A USEFUL BURGLAR.

He Happens Along in Time to Make Himself Serviceable.

The Echo de Paris tells an amusing story of an event which, it says, occurred a day or two ago. Two gentlemen—a journalist and an artist—were about to leave a small hotel in one of the avenues radiating from the Arc de Triomphe, where they had spent the evening. Unfortunately, the concierge's cord was broken, and he could not find the key. It was impossible for the visitors to get out, or for the tenants of the house to get in. It was about eleven o'clock, and there were but a few passers-by. Our two gentlemen, who knew a tenant on the ground floor, got out by one of his windows, and promised to find a locksmith. All the shops were shut, however, and none of the locksmiths in the quarter would take the trouble to answer when the bell was rung. Never a sergeant do ville could be found. Failing to find an officer, they asked where was the nearest police station. The one in the Ternes had been shut up for a couple of hours, the one at the Batignolles the same, and at the third they were sent about their business. Meanwhile it was one o'clock, and a long line of benighted tenants was drawn up before the fast-closed door. Their would-be deliverers were beginning to lose courage, when a very suspicious-looking individual stumbled against them.

The artist, who had all his wits about him, stopped the man quietly, and taking off his hat said: "I beg your pardon, sir, but you don't happen to have a jimmy and a set of false keys in your pocket?" The man looked at them suspiciously for a moment, and then whispered: "Is it to crack a crib?" "Alas!" replied the journalist, "we know of no one whom we can rob at present; our friends are all at the seaside;" and then the artist explained to the night wanderer what was the service they required of him. "All right. But get the inquisitive people out of the way. I don't want to give free lessons." They returned to the house, and our friends announced that a locksmith had been found, and begged the benighted ones to make way for him. They let him pass, and the burglar opened the door in the twinkling of an eye, amid a perfect shower of thanks. The two gentlemen wanted to give the honest burglar a couple of francs, but, drawing himself up with dignity, he exclaimed: "Sir, among pals!" And that is how it came to pass that in one of the best quarters of Paris citizens in distress, to whom the police refused help, were able to get into their house, thanks to the admirable institution of the corps of burglars, the true night guardians of society.

## Changed His Mind.

Paracletti has an awful toothache, but is at the same time in mortal dread of the operation of "having it out." He knocks at the door of a dentist.

"Is the dentist in?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh! At what time does he go out?"

"At three o'clock."

"Very well, I'll call again at three."—Jury.

## PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Elihu Vedder, who has just returned to his home in Rome after a four months' trip on the Nile, has 180 drawings, sketches and paintings with him as the result of his labors.

—Baroness Julie de Fontenillot, who has decided to go upon the stage, is a pretty blonde of slight but well-rounded figure, and is of medium height. Her eyes are gray and her face most attractive.

—Most of Napoleon's love-letters were written by an amanuensis, and he usually dictated so rapidly that the writer had to fill frequent gaps from memory. This was also the case with nearly all of his correspondence, as Napoleon was inclined to shun letter-writing.

—Dr. Junker, who learned in Central Africa to live on ants and various other delicacies of the savage nations, says that if white explorers would accustom themselves to native food they would keep in better health and would not mind when their European resources were exhausted.

—Mrs. A. B. Crane, of Brooks County, Georgia, sixty-five years old, raised last year, with the help of one little boy, four bales of cotton, 200 bushels of corn, meat enough for the year, and an abundant supply of oats, fodder, etc. All the outside help she had was the hiring of a man for one day and the picking of 500 pounds of cotton.

—Prof. Virchow is one of the most distinguished physicians and scientists on the continent of Europe. He has just paid the American medical world a high tribute, declaring "that it excels in surgery, midwifery, and dentistry; what the Germans know about dentistry they learned from America. America has also splendid oculists."—N. Y. Christian Advocate.

—Colonel Webb, of Chester, N. J., is in the ninetieth year of his age. He can stand upon a chair, bend backward, touch his head upon the floor and rise up again without the aid of his hands. He goes fishing nearly every day in the Black river, stands in the water up to his knees from morning until night, and oftentimes lands as many as fifty catfish a day. Who of that age can beat this record?

—The monument of Pestalozzi at Yverdon, lately inaugurated, has these inscriptions: "To Pestalozzi, 1746-1827. Erected by popular subscription, 1890." "I lived like a beggar to show beggars how they ought to live as men." "Savior of the poor in Neuhoof. Father of the orphans in Stanz. Founder of the popular school in Burgdorf. Educator of men in Yverdon. All for others, nothing for himself!"

—Prosper Crabbe, whose really important collection of pictures was sold two weeks ago, began life as a reporter on the Independence Belge. The editor soon told him that he never would make a living as a newspaper man, and he became a stockbroker and died worth 30,000,000 francs in money besides his other properties. The two highest priced pictures at his sale were Delacroix's "Tiger Hunt," 70,000 francs, and Rembrandt's portrait of an admiral, 100,000 francs.

—Woodford Sanders, a Virginia artist, has been creating a stir in Natchez, Miss., by painting portraits of deceased persons whom he never saw. All that he needs is a verbal description from somebody. The Natchez Banner, speaking of the artist, says: "The evidence he has given the people of Natchez of his powers as an artist stamps Mr. Sanders as the greatest living artist in America or perhaps abroad. The South should feel a genuine pride in his fame, as he is a native of the Old Dominion State, and is the only Southerner living who has achieved such wonderful success, almost the highest pinnacle of art."

## "A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—"You are looking pretty hard this morning," said the lettuce to the egg. "Yes," answered the egg. "I am just getting over a boil."—Terre Haute Express.

—Speaking of maternal instinct a marine exchange has an article on "Devoted Mother Whales." So does the devoted father, only he lays it on harder.—Philadelphia Press.

—Little Boy (to Italian of whom his father has just made a purchase):—"Are you Italian?" Italian—"Si, signor." Boy—"Papa, what is that in American?" Papa—"Yis, begorra."—Boston Transcript.

—Small Boy—"Papa, what does 'monotonous' mean?" Father (wearily):—"Wait till your mother begins to talk dress with your aunt, my boy; then you'll realize the full meaning of the word."

—Stranger—"Do the cars run to the park all the time?" Conductor—"No, sir; only half the time." Stranger—"That's funny. How does it happen?" Conductor—"It takes the other half for to run back."

—He—"I'm sure Cupid had nothing to do with arranging 'our alphabet.'" She—"What gives you that impression?" He—"If he had been doing it he would have placed U and I much nearer each other."—Chicago Post.

—She's a ches'nut, so is Joe; How you stand it, I don't know, I wish they were married, How happy I would be If they were with McGinty At the bottom of the sea.

—They had been talking about feats of strength, when Patsy, the tramp, said: "I once jumped my board bill at a \$5 a day house." "And I," said the incendiary, "once fired a whole hotel with one hand."—St. Joseph (Mo.) News.

—Father—"Have you succeeded in finding the owner of that knife you found, Johnny?" Johnny—"No, sir, but I think I know who lost it." "Who do you think?" "Tommy Green."

—Why don't you ask him if he did it? "Cause I'm afraid he'll say yes."—Yankee Blade.

—Old gentleman—"You haven't been quarreling with that young man who calls on you, have you, Julia?"

—Why no, pa; why do you ask such a question? "Old gentleman—"I noticed that he has kept away somewhat lately. He has only been here six times this week, so far."—Boston Herald.

PRATT'S KILLER. Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, and all druggists. jy10-1f

OSWICK. Sold by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, and all druggists. jy10-1f

GRAND OPENING SALE OF THE Wytheville Development Company. Sale will begin September 30, at 1 o'clock.

## WYTHEVILLE, VA.

"THE GEM OF THE ALLEGANIES"—"THE SARATOGA OF THE SOUTH."

The county seat of Wythe county, which was awarded the diploma with \$500 premium at the Virginia Exposition at Richmond, in 1888, in Minerals and Woods. Population 4,000. Altitude 2,360 feet.

Wythe County has two blast and fifteen charcoal iron furnaces, and several zinc and lead furnaces. Wytheville offers free the best sites and greatest inducements to manufacturing industries of any city in the South. The Wytheville Development Company's reserve fund for new industries alone amounts to \$180,000. Wytheville is the centre of the richest mineral region in the South. Wytheville exempts all manufacturing industries from municipal taxation for ten years. Wytheville has beautiful and well-paved streets 60, 70 and 90 feet in width. Two electric light plants and three water systems. Wytheville has the best public schools and the handsomest school building in Virginia; has three female colleges and two male academies. Owing to its mineral waters, free to visitors, which are highly curative for many diseases, and its great altitude, it has grown into a great and fashionable health resort.

The Wytheville Development Company will place on the market, September 30, 500 residence and business lots of its property in the new West End Extension, lying between the Wytheville Cotton Mills and the "Jackson Park Hotel," on both of which work has just begun. This property to be offered for sale for the first time, September 30, is the most beautiful property in Wytheville, and will be priced at very reasonable figures in order to encourage investments. Investments in Wytheville real estate within the last ninety days have borne from 100 to 500 per cent. to investors.

The Norfolk and Western railroad, running from Norfolk to the West and Northwest, will have on sale at stations on line and agencies in New England special excursion round-trip tickets to Wytheville, good until October 31.

For further particulars, apply to W. L. YOST, president of the Wytheville Development Company, Wytheville, Va. sep21-1m

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN VINTON.—As Commissioners of Bedford Circuit Court, we will, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1890, on the premises, in Vinton, Va., (if not sold privately before that time) sell by public auction, 1st. The dwelling house, containing six rooms, in which the late Dr. Edmund W. Sale resided and the lot of about one-fourth of an acre thereto attached. 2nd. A vacant lot lying nearly opposite the dwelling house, containing half an acre. For terms and particulars see hand bills.

L. A. SALE, R. S. QUARLES, Com'rs.

nov5-6nd

## The East Tennessee

## Virginia &amp; Georgia

## RAILWAY SYSTEM

## IS THE ONLY SHORT AND DIRECT

## LINE TO THE

## South, Southwest &amp; West.

The finest Pullman Vestibule sleeping car service in the South—Pullman Sleepers without change, Roanoke to Knoxville, Chattanooga, Rome, Annapolis, Solina, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans.

Direct connection made at Rome and Chattanooga with through sleepers for

ATLANTA, MACON & JACKSONVILLE

For any further information, address

E. A. WARREN, Trav. Pass. Agt., Bristol, Tenn.

C. A. BENSCOTER, Ass. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

W. W. WREN, Gen. Pass. Agt., Knoxville, Tenn.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are

has his name and price stamped on bottom.

\$5.00 \$4.00 \$3.50 \$2.50 \$2.25 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50 \$1.25 \$1.00 \$0.75 \$0.50 \$0.25

## W. L. DOUGLAS

## \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain. The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe, which commands itself.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed V.C.T. fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability.

\$3.50 Gents' V.C.T. is the standard dress shoe at a popular price.

\$3.00 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for men, farmers, etc.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

\$3 & \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.

Ask your dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal order for blanks.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

J. M. HARRIS.

## W. P. CAMP &amp; CO.,

## Real Estate Agents,

Office Times Building.

103 Third Avenue, S. W.

A special bargain in a lot corner Patterson avenue and Eight street s. w. Price \$1,800; one-third cash, balance one and two years. It will only be offered at this price a few days. Call and see us. oct30-1m

## MRS. GILMER'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

120 FOURTH AVENUE, S. W., ROANOKE, VIRGINIA.

Thorough instruction in all departments. Primary, intermediate and senior in English. Mathematics and languages. Advantages also in music, drawing, painting and elocution. Address for catalogue, jylwed&sun-t

MRS. PATTY L. GILMER

W. S. GOOCH, President.

C. E. HOGE, Vice President.

H. L. CHILES, Sec'y & Tr.

## Old Dominion Investment Co.

OFFICE IN CITIZENS' BANK BUILDING.

ROANOKE, VIRGINIA.

Makes and Negotiates First-Class Investments.

ap5-6m

## VIRGINIA BREWING COMPANY,

Brewers and Bottlers of Pure Lager Beer.

Export Beer a Specialty.

Telephone, No. 104, Roanoke, Virginia.

Nov2-1y

## J. E. HATCHER &amp; CO.,

## REAL ESTATE AND STOCK BROKERS,

314 High Street, Buchanan, Virginia.

Correspondence solicited and promptly answered.

oct15-3m

## PROFESSIONAL.

JOHN E. PENN. LUCIAN E. COCKE.

PENN & COCKE,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

ROANOKE, VA.

COURTS.—Roanoke and adjoining counties.

OFFICE.—Corner Commerce street and Salem avenue.

nov1-1m

W. S. GOOCH.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Room 5, over Commercial National Bank,

ROANOKE, VA.

Courts: All the courts of Roanoke City and County.

oct26-1f Telephone 99.

CLARENCE COLEMAN,

CIVIL ENGINEER.

Room 12, Moomaw Building,

JEFFERSON ST. ROANOKE, VA.

Prompt attention to work in any part of the State. Correspondence solicited.

oct26-1f.

LANCASTER & LANCASTER,

CIVIL, MINING AND MECHANICAL

ENGINEERS.

JEFFERSON ST. ROANOKE, VA.

Correspondence Solicited. Box 292.

oct19-1mo

D. S. GOOD.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Roanoke, Va.

Room No. 14, New Kirk Building, opposite Kenny's tea store.

oct1-1yr

EDWARD W. ROBERTSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

No. 1 Thomas Building Court-House

yard. sept3-3m

CHARLES A. McHUGH,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

110 Jefferson street.

First floor to rear of Gray & Boswell.

tf

S. GRIFFIN. J. ALLEN WATTS.

GRIFFIN & WATTS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Roanoke, Va.

Office: Room No. 5, Kirk Building, corner Salem avenue and Jefferson st.

my14-1f

A. P. STAPLES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Roanoke, Va.

Office: Corner Salem avenue and Commerce streets, over Wertz's grocery.

my14-1f

ARCHER L. PAYNE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Roanoke, Va.

Office on Commerce street, near Court House.

Special attention given to examination of titles to and matters connected with real estate.